

managing director he is out of his element.

"Dode" Birmingham has the chance of a lifetime. He is young in years, but a veteran of the playing field. He is splendidly equipped mentally and physically to become a great leader. The

players realize his keenness and are with him, but before he can be hailed as one of the game's great ones the Cornelian must keep President Somers and Vice President E. S. Bernard from interfering with his conduct of the team.

#### ARAB WISHES HIMSELF ON

New York, Sept. 9.—"Saving a white man's life is a fine thing, but saving an Arab's life is nix," says Police Captain "Big Bill" Hodgins, of the Bronx precinct.

The Arab whose life Big Bill saved is the Sheik Mahmud El Nasi, seller of rugs, seeker after truth and admirer of fair women.

Mahmud, whose eyes are soft and dark, is some kiddo with the girls, and doesn't care who knows it. Recently he got into considerable difficulty over in the Bronx by getting in some fine work with his eyes on other men's wives.

The difficulty was made by the husbands, who came after Mahmud with blood in their eyes and clubs in their hands. They rounded him up in a corner, and were about to beat him up, when Big Bill appeared.

"Stop ut," said Big Bill. "He's but an ignorant foreigner, who knows no better. Leave him alone, and if ye don't I'll beat up the whole crowd of you."

The mob knew Big Bill, and also knew that he was uncommonly likely to carry out his last threat if real provoked; so they went away from that place, and left the Sheik alone.

Mahmud promptly wished him-

#### COP WHO SAVES HIS LIFE

self on Big Bill, and that embarrassed police captain hasn't been able to get rid of the Arab since. Mahmud sleeps curled up on Big Bill's doorstep; he follows him around all day; he stays with his nose pressed against the window when Big Bill eats in a restaurant, and he has been thrown out of no less than ten saloons into which he had followed his master.

Big Bill says, profanely, that he doesn't want any Arab slave attached to his household, that he won't have one, that it's got to stop, and that, by golly, he'll put Mahmud in jail on a charge of nuisance if he doesn't quit.

#### TOO BUSY

In a quiet little country town, so quiet that the silence hurt, a commercial traveler entered the general store. Going through to the parlor at the back, he found the proprietor and a friend having a game of draughts.

"Here, Mr. Slocum," he said, in an energetic whisper, "there are two customers in the shop."

Slocum never raised his eyes from the board. He merely shook his head, and whispered in reply:

"That's all right. Keep quiet, and they'll go away again!"